A DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

Brancherson Northern

Nibbs went home at twelve. Twas unusually late For him, and he made a conjecture That lone Mrs. N. would remain up and wait His coming to give him a lecture.

He entered the house and began an excuse, But she was too angry to listen, And, turning upon him, she made rapid use Of her tongue, while her eyes did glisten,

He cringed like a culprit awaiting his doom, And walls at the height of her passion He beat a retreat to the little bedroom And planned to escape such a lashin'.

Me took up a belster that lay on a chair And under the covers he rolled it. Then, pulling his boots, he ascended the stair, And left her to feelishly scoid it.

She entered the room and she cuttingly said,
"You're cruel and false and unfeeling—
You know that you are, and you cover your head
As if you were guilty of stealing!"

She nut out the light, and she scornfully lay With her back to the hulk without turning. For fully two hours she scoided away; But when she discovered next morning The ghostly deception she uttered a shrick, The ghostly deception she uttered a shrick, And sweened for an hour, and was sick for a wee

For what he had done he pretended to grieve— He petted and talked to her sweetly— And yet on the sly he would laugh in his sleeve To think she was conquered completely.

Regaining her health she became very meek; She murmured no more when neglected. Though he went at pleasure six nights in the week, But he—ah, he little suspected

That there was a woman's resentment concealed Away in her boseom's ripe karnel— That closet whose contents are never revealed By any appearance external

He came home one morning between two and thre Expecting to find her a-weeping. But, tip-toeing in, was distracted to see A couple apparently sleeping!

He turned up the light, and he turned the air blu With sulphurous language that woke her, Declaring that since she had proven untrue Ho'd slamphter the villam and choke her. He reared: "His blood shall atons for the shame She pleaded: "Oh, don't kill my lover!" But, drawing his pistol, he took steady sim, And "zip" went a ball through the cover.

Returning the glittering speeder of lead Back into the hip-pocket holster, He pulled down the blankets to find a man dead— And there lay the innocent bolster I

He fell on his kneez—and from that day to this The two have enjoyed connubial bilss.

LOST LILY.

"We will have it out, now, if you please, madam !" said Mark Arkwright to his wife, Augusta.

And they did have it out with a vengeance. Both were high-tempered; neither had learned self-control; and, before the scene between them was ended, both had spoken words such as no two people who love each other should ever speak. If two indifferent persons quarrel, it when two who love each other indulge in the dangerous pastime it is frequent-

ly fatal to happiness,
They had been married but a year, and the sweet glamour of romance had hardly worn off. This was their first disagreement, and it began in a secret. Perhaps Mr. Arkwright had ample cause to be engry with his wife. I am sure that every man will think so, though a

woman's judgment might be different, On the afternoon of the quarrel he had asked his wife to drive with him, and she had declined on that old pleathe headache. He had pitied and petted her, and kissed her not forehead, and

Two hours later he had occasion to trembling. cross Hyde Park, and there, walking slowly down one of the most secluded paths, he saw a purple-velvet skirt, beside a black coat. Augusta had a pur-ple-velvet skirt, and looked like an angel, her husband had frequently told her, all unmindful of the historical fact that angels universally wear white, and are supposed to be above the weakness of purple-velvet skirts.

The airs and manner of the man were foreign; he was handsome and had an uneasy appearance generally-indeed, he seemed to be constantly looking over his shoulder.

Arkwright paused in the shadow of a clump of trees and watched the pair. I suppose "watched" is the proper word, though Arkwright prided himself on being an extremely honorable man, and ing an extremely honorable man, and her when you drove her mother from would doubtless have knocked anybody her home. Mark, at this time—the last down who had insinuated anything to time I shall see you in this world-I will the contrary.

There was no mistaking the grace of the lady, the wave of her golden hair, the turn of her snowy neck-yes, the very wreath of purple pansies on her hat—all were Augusta's; and in a moment more her husband heard her voice.

"Dear Arthur," she was saying, "every moment for you here is fraught with peril. Lose no time in getting out of London.

"But, darling," returned the man, "nothing save my love for you has brought me here; and it is hard if I can-not have just this little comfort."

They moved away down the wa'k, and Arkwright heard to more. But he had heard quite enough. He was in a white heat of passion. He dared not follow them and trust himself to speak. There was murder in his heart. He must wait a little till his temper cooled. He went to a stable, hired a fast horse, and rode him till the animal was ready to drop. Then he went home and accused his wife. No matter in what words-they were harsh and bitter enough, Heaven knows; and the vile epithets he applied to her at the outset roused all her haughty pride and resistance to arms.

She heard him through. She at tempted no defense; she made no denial; but, when he paused from sneer want of breath, she cursed the hour in which she had married him, Then she left the

He had all night to subdue himself, and if she had come to him in the morning with any reasonable explanation he would have listened to her. But she did

After a while he sought her in her room; but she was gone. She had taken with her only a bare change of raiment, and left no message to tell whither she

"Fled with her paramour!" Arkwright said, bitterly; and then and there he yowed to give himself no rest until he had found and killed them both. He tried hard to put his vow into execution. For three years he was a wandererseeking always his wife and her seducer. and finding them never.

At last he quitted wandering and went home. He was a very wealthy man now. honestly, and I don't take it back.' to the effect that, while there has been Lands that he had owned had increased Lincoln was a great friend of the Rut-

ness. He built a mansion, and lived alone in it, with his books and thoughts for company. He had a retinue of servants to anticipate his every wish; he sat at a costly table, and drank wine as old as the hills; he drove horses worth a fortune; he had everything that wealth

of London, and came upon a little child sitting by the wayside, sobbing bitterly. She had her apron full of primroses and violets, and a black-and-white kitten was they had walked, oh, so far! and now they were lost.

Her name was Lily, and the kitten's name was Spottie, and that was all she could tell to prove her identity. Sur-prised at himself for doing so, Ark-wright took her into the carriage—kitten and all-and carried her to his own

He advertised her, and for the first two or three days made some effort to discover her relatives, After that, he did not want to discover them. Into his cold, closed heart Lily had crept, and made her home there; and the desolate, cynical man found himself loving her as a little before he had not dreamed of loving anything again. After the lapse of a fortnight, the idea of Lily's leaving him became absolutely unbearable. He got so nervous that he started at every sound of the bell—fearful that some one was coming to claim her.

She and the kitten had it all their own way in Arkwright House. The strayed in the library, and upset the books and papers to their mutual satisfaction. Lily sat on Arkwright's knee a great deal of the time, amusing herself with braiding and curling his hair into the most grotesque shapes; and Spot, with feline audacity, mounted on his shoulder, and nibbled the top of his pen, or thrust her inquisitive little nose into his face, all unrebuked.

But one day, just as Arkwright was beginning to feel sure of the child, a lady came for her. This lady was tall and slight, and wore black, and had her face covered by a thick veil. Something in her low, sweet voice stirred the innermost depths of Mark Arkwright's nadoes not amount to much generally; but ture, but a fierce pang shot through him when he saw with what eagerness Lily flew towards her.

"Mamma! darling mamma!" she cried, covering her with kisses. "I so dad oo tum! Now oo and I, and Spot,

and papa are all togedder!"

Arkwright reddened. He had been weak enough to teach this child to call him papa. He wondered what the lady thought of his presumption; but she seemed unwilling to linger. She thanked him for the care he had given Lilyoffered to pay him for his trouble from a very slender-looking purse; and, being indignantly refused, she turned to go. Lily was in her arms. Arkwright took smoothed her soft blonde hair, and es- a step toward them, and Lily threw an

"Augusta!" he faltered, in a choked

"Mr. Arkwright!" She was the calmer of the two. woman always is in cases of emergency. All the old love, fierce and ungovern-

able, rose up within him. "This child! Whose is it?" asked. "Mine and yours," she answered, quietly. "She was born four months

after our separation. I wish you good morning." He caught her arm in an iron grasp.

"Stop! My child! Mine!" he cried, dreaming, as if it were an effort for him to realize it. "No, not yours now," she said, steadi-"You forfeited the right to claim

tell you the truth. You were jealous of my brother!"
"Your brother! I never knew you

had one!" "That was where I erred. Arthur was two years my junior, and a cruel misfortune placed him in a position where he was suspected of forgery. He was unable to prove his innocence, and he in the large cities.

fled from mistaken justice. I was too Subscriber.—It makes no particular felon. In that I sinned. I had a secret from you, and upon that rock our happiwas wrecked. Thank Heaven! Arthur is free now-the guilty party has confessed, and my brother is a man once

Arkwright snatched her to his breast, and would not let her go. She tried her best to escape, but he held her fast. I suppose he won her parden some way, she remained at Arkwright House, and Lily and Spot remained likewise. Go there to-day, and you will see the happiest family this side of paradise.

Reminiscences of Lincoln.

Having been informed that Mr. Jesse Baker, of Crane creek, lived near Old Salem when our assassinated President "kept store" in that ancient burg, I pilgrimed to Uncle Jesse's commodious residence, some weeks ago, and found a rich mine of historical wealth. After stating my errand, the venerable octogenarian cast his eyes on a large por-trait of Abraham Lincoln, which decorated the parler, and proceeded to re-late, among others, the following: "When Lincoln first came to Salem the people didn't like him very well, for he was a terrible uncouth youngster, but they got to like him mighty smart shortly after. He was the honestest storekeeper they ever had on the Sangamon. He was a great fellow to joke, and was eternally a-studying some book. My father and a couple other old settlers made up some money to buy some law books for him. I often bet with young Lincoln on horse-races and turkeyshooting, but, whenever he lost, I offered him the money, but he said:
'No, no, Jesse: you won the money honestly, and I don't take it back.'

anybody else. Abe and her were engaged to be married, but she died, and Lincoln took it so much to heart that we thought he would go crazy. He wrote mournful verses from Burns' poems with chalk on the fences and hummed sad songs for a long while. could purchase, and yet he was never at peace, though for the world he would not have owned to anything of the kind.

One day he was riding in the suburbs

of Lenden and agent upon a little shill. to Ann Rutledge. I helped Lincoln survey some land on the Quiver. That stream used to be called 'Little Mackiviolets, and a black-and-white kitten was cuddled up in her arms. Moved by some impulse which he could not have explained, Arkwright stopped his horse and accosted her. She sobbed out her little story with all a child's ingenuousness. Her mamma had gone and he would have sold or taken in the could have sold or taken in the compass and other instruments for debt, and he would have sold or taken in the could have ness. Her mamma had gone some-where to carry work, and she and Spot enough to kill the debt. Abe paid me had gone to walk by themselves, and back the money as soon as he had it. they had walked, oh, so far! and now The first plea that he made was for me, and it was in the Salem store. Some of us lively fellows had been on a spree to Springfield, when I set one fellow's new coat on fire. He had me arrested and tried, but Lincoln cleared me, and the burnt coat fellow had to pay the drinks for the crowd."—Cor. Havana (Ill.) Democrat.

INTER-STATE COMMERCE.

The Powers of the General Government. The case of the Pensacola Telegraph Company against the Western Union Justice Waite:

"Congress has power 'to regulate commerce with foreign nations and among the several States' (Art. 1, sec. 8, par. 3), and to 'establish postoffices and post-roads. (Id., par. 7.) The consti-tution of the United States, and the laws made in pursuance thereof, are the supreme law of the land. (Art. 6, par. 2.) A law of Congress, made in pursuance of the constitution, suspends or life by hanging himself. He made no overrides all State statutes with which it | noise nor uttered a sound, and was disis in conflict.

"Since the case of Gibbons vs. Ogden (9 Wheat., 1) it has never been doubted that commercial intercourse is an element of commerce which comes within the regulating power of Congress. Post-offices and post-roads are established to Shakspeare's 'Hamlet' into the Routhe regulating power of Congress, Postfacilitate the transmission of intelligence. Both commerce and the postal service are placed within the power of Congress, because, being national in their operations, they should be under the protecting care of the National Government.

"The powers thus granted are not confined to the instrumentalities of commerce, or the postal service known or in use when the constitution was adopted, but they keep pace with the progress of the country and adapt themselves to the new developments of time and circumstances. They extend from the horse with its rider to the stage coach, from the sailing vessel to the steamboat, from the coach and the steamboat to the railgovernment of the business to which the duty of Congress to see to it that in- rosettes of fringed silk. tercourse among the States and the transmission of intelligence are not obstructed or unnecessarily incumbered by

State legislation. "The Government of the United States, within the scope of its powers, operates upon every foot of territory under its jurisdiction. It legislates for the whole nation, and is not embarrassed by State lines. Its peculiar duty is to protect one part of the country from encroachments by another upon the na-tional rights which belong to all."

Answers to Correspondents.

Eureka Politician .- You had better remain where you are. As a rule meaner men are elected to office in Eureka than

in Elko county.

Policeman—.It is always better to arrest and disarm a man before beating him over the head with a six-shooter. It is safer and more systematic, and it is the rule generally adopted by the police

prond to tell you that I was the sister of difference whether you pay your sub-one whom the world looked upon as a scription or not. It doesn't cost anything to speak of to run a newspaper in Tuscarora, and we can always realize enough for personal expenses by dispos-ing of our exchanges to proprietors of Chinese wash-houses for wrapping paper.

Chesterfield.—Shying a spittoon through a mirror is regarded as a gross breach of hurdy-house etiquette. At a select hardy ball the recognized full dress for a gentleman is a stiff-brimmed hat and a whistler.

Amelia, Elko.—First pare your corn carefully with a carpenter's drawingknife. Cut out the crown of a felt hat and spread on the inner surface a thick coat of Hucks & Lambert's axle grease. Use this as a plaster, and in a few days you easily pry out the loosened roots with a crowbar .- Tuscarora (Nev.) Times-Review.

Poor Fremont. The story that John C. Fremont and his family have been of late in actual want of food has been circulated, but is denied. By entertaining lavishly and maintaining a social position beyond its means, the family has, within the past few years, been reduced from wealth to very straitened circumstances, till in January even the modest city residence to which it went from a mansion in New York and a villa on the Hudson had to be abandoned-all of its contents, even to the pictures, being sold out by the Sheriff. Mrs. Frement, her daughter, and an invalid son accepted the hospitality of friends, while the General went to New Jersey in search of employment, and obtained it, through the influence of friends, after he had been literally without food for a couple of days. This is one version of the story. Another is prodigiously in value, and there was no ledge family. He took a great liking to the family has been all winter, and is need of his applying himself to busi- Annie, and she never kept company with even now, in positive want.

SAD TRAGEDY.

The Sister of the United States Vice Consu at Bucharest Assassinated by a Discarded

Lover. The Bucharest (Roumania) correspondent of the Edinburgh Scotsman writes as follows :

"A sad tragedy has just taken place here. The sister of the American Vice-Consul, a gentleman well known and much respected, has been cruelly mur-dered by a young man who fell in love with her about three years ago. For various reasons the young lady's family refused their consent to the match, although one marriage had already taken place in the family—the lady's sister being married to W. Stladecker, the elder brother of the suitor. After some stormy scenes it was resolved that young Stladecker should go to Paris, where he has been staying until the last two weeks. Returning to Bucharest, he found married to another the lady whom he loved, and at nee seemed to lose his reason. Going into the room, a few days after his arrival, where the lady and her sister were alone, he commenced upbraiding her, and, scarcely waiting for an answer, plunged a dagger into her breast. The wound was mortal, and, with one shriek, she fell to the floor, her sister trying to shield her from the fury of her assassin, who much be to strike again to her heart who, unable to strike again to her heart, stabbed right and left into limbs and body, it is said, screwing the dagger round in the wounds he inflicted. Then, Telegraph Company, recently decided his object accomplished, he rushed off by the Supreme Court of the United States, contains some wholesome doctrine in relation to the powers of the it, however, and failing in the attempt. This was seen by women and men who were hid in the brush, and we found the bodies as it was told to us, it, however, and failing in the attempt. General Government over the internal Help coming when too late, the poor commerce of the country, as will be seen lady, who had been but four months from the following extracts from the married and was only 26 years of age, opinion of the court, dolivered by Chief was laid upon a couch. The murderer was also secured and taken to a hospital, and guarded by a gendarme. During the night he made an attempt to escape, get with other valuables, and \$1 a head which was frustrated, but on Tuesday the 16th he committed suicide. Saying he was unwell, he was allowed to leave his chamber, followed by his sentinel. On entering a closet he drew the cord of his dressing-gown off, attached it knotted to a beam above him, and ended his covered dead when the door was opened. This has been a grievous blow to all the relatives, who are Jews. Dr. Stern, the lady's brother, is well known here, both as filling the place of Consul for the

Fashion Notes.

manian language,"

Bunting braids are in dark colors, with white edges; the light-mixed mohair braids have acanthus patterns in relief; these will take the place of Jacquard

French born inlaid with pearl, rose pearl engraved, and vegetable ivory in different colors, are all small in size; there is also a great rage for small gilt but-

Several of the spring wraps are in they either tie in front or are cut in cir-

are worn over light blue or pink silk; they relate, at all times and under all they have narrow flounces of needle-circumstances. As they were intrusted work headed by insertion; the insertions

Narrow watered ribbons are much used this season. Rosettes are made of ends of this narrow ribbon, cut into with leaves; dark red, with wreaths of ivy leaves; or white watered rosettes, with garlands of fern leaves, on white evening dresses.

The bonnet shapes are all to be quite close this year, and very large bows of watered ribbon, in the Alsatian style, are worn on black bonnets; these are also much enlivened by wings of humming-birds set in rows, or hummingbirds en brochette; even Brazilian beetles are impaled on skewers, and secured by little gold chains, which may or may not be attached to their legs.

Brides wear tulle veils, but for spring the floral decorations are diversified; for a youthful bride clematis and orange blossoms, or lilies of the valley and clematis, are mixed; for maturer brides orange flowers and jessamine and syringa are combined; the sweet-pea blossom is also much used, and is made into fringes for bridal dresses, as well as lilies of the valley, headed by bands of flowers.

Holler to Him to Tie His Dog. He lives in the "Western District." Yesterday he called at the House to see Gen. Vance. He modestly communica-ted his wishes to the Doorkeeper. "Have you a card, sir?" he gruffly growled. "Cards," he said, thoughtfully, mechanically running his hand in the rear pockets of his cost. "No, sir, I don't carry 'em." "Where are you from?" inquired the d. k. "North Carolina," was the prompt answer. "Well, how do they do in North Carolina when people go a-visiting?" "Why, they ride up to a fellow's fence and heller to him to tie his dog, and they gets down and goes in," was the laconic reply. The Doorkeeper immediately dispatched a page to Mr. Vance. He found that his supposed verdant constituent had got the best of a House Doorkeeper .-Washington Cor. Raleigh (N. C.) Observer.

England and Her Neighbors.

Finally, I am selfish enough to hope, in the interests of my country, that in the approaching conference or congress we may have, and may use, an opportunity to acquire the good will of some body. By somebody I mean some nation, and not merely some government. We have, I fear, for the moment profoundly alienated, if not exasperated, 80,000,000 of Russians. We have repelled, and, I fear, estranged, 20,000,000 of Christians in the Turkish empire, We seem to have passed rapidly, and not without cause, into a like ill odor with its 20,000,000 of Mohammedans. It is not in France, Italy or Germany that we have made any conquest of affection, to make up for such great defaults. Nor is it in Austria, where every Slav is with the first 20,000,000, | ment.

and every Magyar with the second. Where is all this to stop? Neither in personal nor in national life will self-glorification supply the place of general respect or feed the hunger of the heart. Rich and strong we are; but no people is rich enough or strong enough to disregard the priceless value of human sympathics. At the close of the year, should an account be taken, I trust we may find at our command a less meager store of them than we have had at its beginning.-Gladstone's paper in the Nineteenth Century.

BORDER BUTCHERY.

The Recent Raids by Mexicans Into Texas -Twenty-five Men and Fifteen Children Killed-Horrible Atrocities.

A letter from a prominent citizen of Corpus Christi, Tex., to Congressman Schleicher, contains the following statements regarding the recent terrible and outrageous murders committed in Webb. Duval and surrounding counties of Texas by Mexicans in the garb of In-

dians: "I have lived in the counties of San Patricio, Live Oak and Neuces for thirty years, and have been through all the troubles of the frontier. I have never seen such wholesale slaughter. They took little boys from 7 to 12 years old and two men on horseback would hold them up by their hands while the third would take out their entrails. The men they would shoot and take out their enamounted to about twenty-five men and fifteen children from 7 to 14 years old. This raid was made to get horses for the Mexican army, and I am told for all the horses they bring safe over the Rio Grande. I think they must have crossed over the river with about 500 or 600 head of saddle horses. There were about forty-five of the raiders altogether; about twenty-six in the party that did the killing, about ten in the one that was below San Diego, and eight or ten in the one that crossed above Eagle Pass. When I say 500 or 600 head of horses I mean the number that was taken by the party that did the killing. The party that crossed the Rio Grande below Rio Grande City had about 150 head of horses. I de not know how many horses they crossed above Eagle Pass. Now, how is it that the United States, as great a Government as it is, will allow such work to go on? It looks as if such wretches as committed these crimes should be blotted out of existence. They should not be allowed to live. We have the power to stop this raiding, and why not do it at once? I say, demand that Small buttons are used in preference these men be turned over in ten days, to large ones; the mosaic inlaid pearl, and in case of a failure send troops over and get them, and take the whole

A Human Monster.

A short time after the ship Ilio quitted camel's-hair, in biche and mastic shades; stowaways on board and put them in irons. During the following night a time the week before, shawl over her feet, before he went out for his afternoon drive.

Two hours later he had occasion to the started back, pallid and th chain prevented his reaching it, whereupon the monster of a Chilian struck him down, and deliberately proceeded to to the General Government for the good of the nation, it is not only the right but ribbon. Little caps are to match with water. He then wished to dispatch the trunk after it, but was prevented by its being attached by an iron ring fixed to the bridge by a chain. Whereupon he hacked away at it and cast it piecemeal sharp swallow points, and these rosettes into the sea. The other stowaway was are mixed in with flowers in wreaths, or meanwhile in such an agony of terror meanwhile in such an agony of terror that he did not cry out. The assassin was placed in the hands of the authorities at Iquique.

Grain Shipments.

"Gath," in one of his letters to the Cincinnati Enquirer, says: "Montreal has seven elevators for steamships and four for railway cars, their united storage 2,000,000 bushels. There are eleven floating elevators in Montreal harbor which can handle altogether 50,000 bushels an hour; the barge or vessel which carries grain to Montreal stands all the port and elevator duties. Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore load their grain directly from the railway wharves into the ocean ship. At New York lighters are used to transfer grain to ships, which make an additional expense of \$2.10 for every 100 bushels. Baltimore has the advantage over New York of \$1.30 per ton of grain, and Philadelphia \$1.10. Consequently Philadelphia and Baltimore exported 3,000,000 bush-els more than New York in 1877."

Cause and Cure.

Two gentlemen were in Leavenworth, Kan., several years ago, with \$50 in their pockets. They desired to get money enough to go to California. They went to separate hotels. One registered as a physician and advertised a remedy for cholers. The other put up a large quantity of yeast powders into small packages, with a little croton oil in each, and hired a boy to distribute them. Soon family after family, affected by the croton oil, felt what they believed were symptoms of cholera. The sale of the cholera remedy was enormous, and the gamblers were enabled to go to California. They now tell the story through the Virginia City papers.-Leavenworth Appeal,

Polsoned.

A recent dispatch from Richmond, Va., says: "Mrs. Aunie Miller, a farmer's wife, at Elk Garden, in Russell county, suspecting that her butter was being stolen from her dairy, put poison in a few rolls. In selling some of the butter to a customer, Mr. Thomas Jackson, she accidentally put in one of the peisoned rolls. The consequence was that, at breakfast next morning, Andrew, Joseph and James Jackson, brothers, and a lady guest, Miss Alice Gatewood, ate of it and died shortly afterward. Several others are lying dargerously ill from the effects of eating the poisoned butter. An investigation will be had of the truly-deplorable affair."

"His Faith in the People Never Wavered" is to be one of the things recorded on Andrew Johnson's monu-

WIT AND HUMOR.

The roung man paced the parior,
While she was cleaning her teeth;
And he thought of the brilliant dollars
Of the daddy who would bequeath.
The old man sat on the counter,
With his head between his hands,

And rejoiced that the girl bad a lover Who would help him meet his demands Both mistaken.

Why is a doctor better taken care than his patients? Because, when he goes to bed, somebody is sure to rap "WHAT'S honor?" asks Falstaff.

That's easy. Any woman who sits be-hind another woman in church can tell what's on her in two minutes.

RELIGIOUS papers are discussing the question, "How shall we interest the young at church?" Offer tickets, good for admission to the first circus of the season, to such boys as are most punctual and regular in attendance,

"I was not aware that you knew him," said Tom Smith to an Irish friend the other day. "Know him!" said he, in a tone which comprehended the knowledge of more than one life-"I knew him when his father was a boy.' A DETROIT boy stood an umbrella, with

a cord tied to it, in a public doorway. Eleven persons thought that that umbrella was theirs, and carried it with them the length of the string. They then suddenly dropped it, and went off without once looking back or stopping to pick it up again.

CRUMBS FROM THE CINCINNATI BREAKFAST TABLE.

The rag-picker's story—The cellar. There is some talk of changing the name of Deadwood to Deadbroke.
"Evaporate" is the latest slang for
"cheese it." It is equivalent to "dry

gress. It has 10,000 wind-mills. It is more blessed to give than to receive. And it is likewise a blessed sight harder to do.

Holland discounts the American Con-

It seems hard to discover a great man who has not at some time worked in a

printing-office.

The man who never does any harm might crawl into a cave and stay there ten years without being missed. A St. Louis editor has gone on a

month's tour for recreation. He is suffering from scissorer's cramp in the right hand.

There was a small boy in Nantucket;
He bought him an orange to suck it;
He bit through the skin,
And he said, "That's too thin,"
And he threw it right in the slop bucket.
Candor is a virtue in small danger of being cheapened by over-cultivation; but the young man who bares his heart on the face of a postal card will drain the bitter cup of disappointment if he expects to marry his first love.

In one sense the spring bonnet is a very efficient auxiliary in the missionary cause. It can do more to increase church attendance than inspired eloquence or the total abolition of collec-

From out the ruins of the Detroit Free Press fire the proprietors have drawn one soothing consolation. There Callao, Peru, the Captain discovered two stowaways on board and put them in several bushels than there was the same

A man of spirit-The distiller. A nod fellow—A sleepy bachelor. A popular sovereign—One pound ster-

Movements on foot-The march of an

The man who made a point-The

proof-reader. The duty of man is often thought to be what customs exact. Ought a baker to drive a thorough-

bred horse? Or to cracker joke? It is business that is unhealthy when there is a "fever of speculation.

The way of the just man-Sixteen ounces avoirdupois to the pound. A gross fraud-Getting 120 buttons for twelve dozen at one of the cheap

stores. There is no scarcity of corn-strike about a foot or two, and you will find

achers enough. SALT FROM THE CHICAGO COMMERCIAL

ADVERTISER, A dog-on'd wag-A cur-tail. A celebrated case—Schweitzer kase, On his high heels—A kicking mule, Net cash-The fisherman's proceeds. Overdrawn—Exaggerated accounts. Sharp practice-Dissecting a subject. Hairy somethings-Tresses and mat-

A syllabus-The kiss of an affected attorney.

A red ribbon is the temperance badge,

but Wisconsin is the badger. We have had our golden age and our iron age, but this is the age of steal.

Parlor matches are getting dangerous.

Gate sparks are infinitely safer. Can a man who is financially flat on his back, and "all at sea," float a loan? It is quite befitting that the flower of the family should be trained in the

nursery. The income tax is on the carpet, but this will not be so general as the outgo tacks on the carpet.

Much has been said about the prayer gauge, but more concerning the church gage, which is mort-gage.

There is this disparity between 43,560 square feet of window-glass and a troublesome molar: One is an acre of

panes; the other, pains of an acher. Mrs. Partington on Education.

"For my part I can't deceive what on airth edication is coming to. When I was young, if a gal only understood the rules of distraction, provision, multiply-ing and replenishing, and the common denominator, and knew all about the rivers and their obituaries, the covenants and their dormitories, the provinces and the umpires, they had edication enough. But now they have to study bottomy, algebay, and have to demonstrate suppositions about the sycophants or circustangents and diagnosis of parallel-grams, to say nothing of oxhides, asheads, cowsticks and obtruse trian-gles." And here the old lady was so confused with the technical names that she was forced to stop.

EVERY applicant for a liquor license in Alabama is now, obliged to take an oath that he will neither give nor sell any kind of liquor to a minor, or person of unsound mind, without permission from parent or guardian.